Dear Clemmee, Care more than just words about you I live you, and with out being honest with you I feel that hurt worse and worse, all my be seems to be turning before me and like the past comes out and I can't high it all. No matter what you hear here don't let any one tell you what your hart know, is right because & cannot stop these people I haft to do like they want me some but for some reason I cent seem to get through, you know when I wanted to tell them on the first they get me to say what they wanted I'm here and have no one that I can get help from I hove even tryet to make fim and the Rangero mad at me, by telling that they gave me the Information to get them to fight but instead Bob and Clayton turns their backs and Runs, when I was in Georgetze they stood up, But since I came up here they get their Capt, to say I am only a lyer that made me feal that their leve belroyed me, so I went on the IV and told that I howen't tilled one body except my mother, how else am

wed we exist this out I can't with out making it so I can't see and visit you, which means my life nut To see you, when they take you away from me how can I live my love for you a all that I want to live for, God has been my sholder so far, and I need you the nut they are causing then I will you please under stond me, I have no choise as long as I can't say in words what I want because they hove a way to listen to What I say to you, and they have the cyages hand on me because ever one has turned this backs on me, mily I hore excepted som that are not mine but how can & say which ones I don't know. I told you the first day, when I came himthat I did till some people but how can I keep telling you over and over with out them finding out, all I ask is trust me and I ask Boutwell to trust me, instead of Games, do what he promose he would and ask Him if he wants the truth then come see me, He can com with the Lady he got from the F.B.I. to get me buch in Georgetown if he will come will Her then she will see for her self I have

truth then why hold-me turn me loos since I haven't tilled any one like the say here. Will you give from this Missage, lately Why are you not begging your word to me, I told you the thath som time ago but you refuse to believe then the police you can't even kiego a prisnor in your custody after I even gave you all lie Information about all these tillings you and the Rongers spent 2 years almost With the Worldo most worst killer ad now the Isando of Death is going to win. I can't believe that from law inforcement cont you believe ony thing when it's right before your syes. I guess I like till you they were going to shat my now one way or the ather, Looks around you. look at the facts the Rongers gave up.
after I toll you all the
this would happen it they fixed things
real good didn't they; Your Friend Henry Lee Kacas

the facts your life and love means to much to me to riots it not known who I can trust I hope you can munic from under stand, but lont go on any ever body, Because the Hands of death is near by I know. They say and I know they have power to Is what they says they have you me falore necords ever where now and I cont stops it, rember let on that ever thing is: ab ap here but always remlier I love you Clemmie with all my hart. and I will illings. from me to you. Nove, Henry Lore Hem. Ven 2012 XOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXXXXX